

# The Faint, Some Incriminating Photographs

Passenger leaves  
I know, the pictures turned out too clearly  
Some felt blank  
But still others emit true feeling  
Once he liked it  
Twice he needed  
It was three until he stands believing  
The reason he can't pursue it  
The list goes on and on

So what went wrong  
Is your destination dwelling deep inside my all secluded loop  
My lungs, will not push for ways to say  
My arms are crossing just in case of you

But the difference i couldn't tell  
His seams fall out of place when he agrees to pardon  
He wakes beneath her glaring stare  
He's not locked in anymore

With all these plans and separations  
The two weren't burying stones  
And what happens near the others,  
There is still a shadow following him around  
He's scarred by stalking through the wearied entrance to his sunburnt heart  
Her locking fists remind him who she wants

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